

*The contention of the two famous Houses*

*King. Suffolke arise.*

Welcome Queene Margaret to English Henries Court,  
The greatest shew of kindnesse yet we can bestow,  
Is this kinde kisse: O gracious God of heauen,  
Lend me a heart replete with thankfulnessse,  
For in this beauteous face thou hast bestowd  
A world of pleasures to my perplexed soule.

*Queene.* Th' excessive loue I beare vnto your Grace,  
Forbids me to be lauish of my tongue,  
Least I should speake more then beemes a woman:  
Let this suffice, my blisse is in your liking,  
And nothing can make poore Margaret miserable,  
Vnlesse the frowne of mighty Englands king.

*King.* Her lookes did wound, but now her speech doth pierce  
Lonely Queene Margaret sit downe by my side:  
And Vnkle Gloster, and you Lordly Peeres,  
With one voyce welcome my beloued Queene.

*All.* Long liue Queene Margaret, Englands happinesse.

*Queene.* VVe thanke you all.

*Sound trumpets*

*Suffolke.* My Lord Protector, so it please your Grace,  
Heere are the Articles confirm'd, of peace  
Betweene our Soueraigne and the French king Charles,  
Till terme of eighteene months be full expir'd.

*Hum. Inprimis,* It is agreed betweene the French king Charles  
and William de la Pole Marquesse of Suffolke, Embassador for  
Henry king of England, that the saide Henry shal wed & espouse  
the Lady Margaret, daughter to Raynard King of Naples, Cyssels,  
and Ierusalem, and crowne her Queene of England, ere the thir-  
ty day of the next month.

*Item,* It is further agreed betweene them, that the Dutchesse  
of Anioy and of Maine, shall be released and deliuered ouer to  
the King her fa——

*Duke Humfrey lets it fall.*

*King.* How now vnckle, whars the matter that you stay so so-  
dainly.

*Hum.* Pardon my Lord, a sodaine qualme came ore my heart,  
which dimmes mine eyes that I can reade no more.

*My*

*of Yorke and Lancaster.*

*My Lord of Yorke, I pray do you reade on.*

*Yorke.* Item, It is further agreed betweene them, that the Dut-  
chesse of Anioy and of Mayne, shall bee released and deliuered o-  
uer to the King her father, and she sent ouer of the king of Eng-  
lands owne proper cost and charges, without dowry.

*King.* They please vs well, Lord Marquesse kneele downe: we  
heere create thee first Duke of Suffolke, and girt thee with the  
sword. Cofin of Yorke, wee heere discharge your Grace from  
being Regent in the parts of France, till terme of 18. months be  
full expirde.

Thanks vnckle Winchester, Gloster, Yorke, and Buckingham, So-  
merset, Salisbury, and Warwicke.

We thanke you for all this great fauour done,

In entertainment to my Princely Queene,

Come let vs in, and with all speede prouide

To see her Coronation be performd.

*Exit King, Queene, and Suffolke, & Duke Humfrey  
stays all the rest.*

*Hum.* Braue Peeres of England, pillars of the State,

To you Duke Humfrey must vnfold his greefe,

What did my brother Henry toile himselfe,

And waste his subiects for to conquer France?

And did my brother Bedford spend his time,

To keepe in awe that stout vnruely Realme?

And haue not I and mine vnckle Bedford heere,

Done all we could to keepe that land in peace?

And is all our labours then spent quite in vaine?

For Suffolke he, the new made Duke that rules the roaft,

Hath giuen away for our King Henries Queene,

The Dutchesse of Anioy and Mayne vnto her father.

Ah Lords, fatall is this marriage, cancelling our states,

Reuersing monuments of conquered France,

Vndoing all, as none had nere beene done.

*Card.* Why how now cofin Gloster, what needs this?

As if our King were bound vnto your will,

And might not do his will without your leaue,

Proud Protector, enuy in thine eyes I see,

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